

[illegible]

it was possible, very probable, that the lad was drinking, but he brushed it all, and declared that it was not possible that he could be insane. O no! Herein he had some

wrong, to be aware at the time it was made of this affair, he says that "several persons, who do not seem to have been responsible, and who were known to be Abolitionists, on our way to attend the World's Convention at Worcester, Mass., told me that they knew that the colored people were full of the spirit of murder, while they are professing to be horror-stricken at the thought of murder." "Well, let them say so," he says, "but I will not let the enemies of the colored race say that I am an attempt to commit murder." Well, let them say so, and let all the enemies of the colored race say so.

concert. He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision."—And, peradventure, (I may yet find, "it is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God")—the God of the oppressed—the God of justice! One of them said that he should not have cared if it had been an attempt to assassinate Daniel O'Connell. They all cordially detest O'Connell, because he is an "ator" and an "Abolitionist."

the hazy state of the atmosphere, our ship will lay to during the night. We expect to be in the dock by 10 o'clock tomorrow morning.

Past midnight. The aspect of the sky is dark and wind and the wind begins to rise in its strength; but, fatigued with writing, and by the events of the day, I seek my bed in order to snatch a few hours of rest.

Thuesday morning, 11 o'clock. Safely arrived at L...

pool! *Long Deo!* I feel very grateful for all the more that you have been vouchsafed to us on our passage. We are all now grouped together in the Custom House, waiting for our trunks examined. I have just heard that all the Anti-Slavery friends, who preceded us, have arrived, and are now in London. We shall be there to-morrow afternoon, *Deo volente*. O for an opportunity to obtain rest—rest!

It is pleasant once more to tread upon the soil of

For the second time in my life, I am "a foreigner"; yet there is not a man upon the surface of the globe, who I am not willing to recognize as "a man and a brother." Let all geographical distinctions between nations cease, so far as they serve to divide the human family into castes, and let love abound universally.

LONDON, June 29, 1840

\* \* \* I am quite certain, from all that has transpired

that, had we arrived a few days before the opening of the Convention, we could have carried our point most triumphantly. As it is, we have not visited the country in vain. The "woman question" has been fairly started, and we have canvassed from the Land's End to John O'Grat's bog. Already many excellent and noble minds are highly pleased at the decision of the Convention, and denounce strongly. The new organizers have done what they could, and have gained a good deal of credit.

I have had an introduction to Lady Byron, the Countess of Brunswick. Mrs. Opie, Mary and William Howitt, Elizabeth Fry, &c., &c. A splendid soiree has been given for the foreign delegates, at which I spoke. Several elegant entertainments have also been made for us. I let out my horses, in my intercourse with those who invite me.

gether, and have made no little stir in consequence. Startry out of the question, our country is a century in advance of England on the score of reform, and of general intelligence and morality. We, in New England, scarcely dream of the privileges we enjoy, and the enviable condition in which we are placed, as contrasted with the state of things here.

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really an our party are stopping at the same house. I have more invitations than we can meet, and find no time either to read or write—scarcely to sleep. Several splendid entertainments have been given to us—one, by the celebrated Mrs. Oyet, and another by the rich Quaker banker Samuel Gurney. He sent seven barouches to convey us to his residence, (one of the most beautiful in the world,) a distance of five miles from the city. The dinner was magnificent, and the arrangements on the most liberal and elegant scale.

After the banquet was over, we had several speeches, one by Sir Buxton, another from Burney, another from myself, &c.\* The Duchess of Sutherland, (who ranks next to the Queen,) accompanied by her daughter, an interesting young lady, and Lord Morpeth, honored us with their presence. The Duchess came in a splendid harouche, drawn by four fine horses, with postillions, &c. She behaved very graciously, and, on parting, shook me cordially by the hand.

She has given 250 to aid fugitive slaves in Upper Canada. Her husband is the richest man in the kingdom, and she noted for her liberality. She has since expressed a wish to have an interview with me; but I think it doubtful whether I shall find time to call. Haydon, the celebrated artist now engaged in making a picture of the Convention, 10th July, in which he will group the most distinguished persons who were present, nearly as they sat in that body. His portraits will be from life. He has already taken a

number, and has succeeded admirably. I shall not to-morrow for my likeness—a copy of which has been taken for by the Duchess aforesaid. I have seen Lady By repeatedly, and the day before yesterday took dinner and with her at the house of Mrs. Read, an opulent Unitarian lady. I would just add, that our colored friend Remond variably accompanies us, and is a great favorite in every circle. Surely, if Dukes, Lords, Duchesses, and the like

are not ashamed to eat, sit, walk and talk with colored Americans, the *democrats* of our country need not deem it a vulgar or odious thing to do likewise. Charles made a very good speech in Exeter Hall the other day. The Duchess of Sutherland has signified a wish to see him also at the palace.† You see how abolitionism is rising in the world. Lucretia Mott is winning "golden opinions" on all sides, in spite of the ceaseless efforts of the Orthodox Quakers to obstruct her course because she is a *Hickletee*. She has spoken

once in public, and is to speak again shortly. On Monday there is to be a meeting at Freeman's Hall, on the subject of India, at which O'Connell, Bowring, Thompson, myself, and others, are expected to speak. On the evening of the same day, there is to be a temperance meeting at Exeter Hall—Rogers is to be among the speakers. Perhaps I may say something on the occasion. On Tuesday I shall go with Rogers down to Ipswich, (70 or 80 miles) to Clarke's. I shall return to Wokingham on Thursday.

\* J. T. Norton states, in the Connecticut Observer, that Mrs. A. was among the speakers.

The New-York Observer, of July 25, contains a notice of the manner in which the citizens of America are deceived by the persons who pretend to give foreign intelligence to the people, and who are in reality their enemies.

1 Mr. Baxton positively declared that he considered American Colonization Society to be a "great delusion" and that "great delusion," the American Colonization Society, was unanimously voted to be "wholly unworthy the countenance and aid of the philanthropist and the Christian;" and yet the New-York Observer affirms that Mr. Baxton is favorable to the American Colonization Society which is just as flat a contradiction as the most direct of

There is no more resemblance between Mr. Buxton's system of "civilization," and the American bombing, than there is between philanthropy and war.

2. The resolutions introduced by John Inghill James are said by the *Observer*, are as far from the wisdom which is shown above, as destitute of the wisdom of the world. It is not the way to effect any good. In other words, the New York *Observer* proclaims that it will

effect any good to banish man-stealing and man-stealing from the Christian churches. Well may European moralists decry American ethics.<sup>1</sup>

3. The closing remark includes a calumny and a misrepresentation. It had just before been said that the Convention "spent some time in devotional silence;"<sup>2</sup> then it





